

4/10/1
A Seasonable

1508/306

HUE and CRY

AFTER THE

P R E T E N D E R.

By JACK CATCH, Esq;

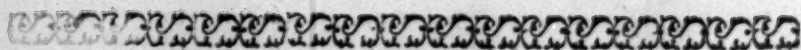
Executioner-General, and General within
these His Majesty's Dominions of
Great-Britain, Wales and Ireland, and
all other His Majesty's Territories and
Dominions thereunto belonging.

Remember MILO's End.

L O N D O N :

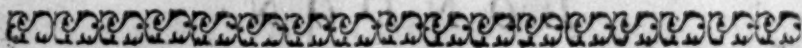
Printed for J. ROBERTS, in *Warwick-Lane* ;
and J. HARRISON, at the *Royal Exchange* ;
and T. GRIFFITHS, at the *London*
Gazette, Charing-Cross, 1719.

Price Four-Pence.



N. B. *The Hue and Cry*, formerly published by *John Price*, my Predecessor, is Faithfully and Historically continu'd to this Time, with Additions, Amendments, and a new *Premium*, by me, *Richard Arnett*, Jack-Catch for the Time being.

Remember, *Mil's* Book.



Printed for J. Roberts, in Warwick-Lane, and J. Harrison, at the Royal Exchange, and T. Griffiths, at the London Gazette, Chancery-Lane, 1719.

Price Four-Pence.



TO THE
HIGH-PRIEST
OF
HOLBORN.



WHEN I had finished this *little Piece*, I cou'd not be long at a Loss to find out a proper Person to dedicate it unto; being not only put frequently in Mind of you, as I pass by your *Seminary of Sedition*, but my Thoughts naturally turning towards you, when I think of the *Pretender or Rebellion*. Oh! the noble Efforts which you have made in Favour of these. How successfully have you employ'd your Parts this Way? Not only your Invention and Conscience,

DEDICATION.

but your very *Face* and *Shoulders*, and the Lord knows what!

And as your *personal Merit* demands this Address, so is my *Gratitude* too little asleep, to overlook One, to whom I and my *Family* are so highly indebted. What *Customers* have you not already sent us? How many more do we not expect? Welcome ye *Waistcoats*, ye *Stockings*, *Stout*, *Gin*, and all other *ye good Things*.

To you, Sir, we owe the last important Hours and Conversation of the *Deserving* amongst most *Sorts of Men*; the *Soldier*, the *Lawyer*, the *Statesman*, the *Gentleman*, the *Farmer*, the *Physician*, nay, (to crown all) the *Divine*.

Your own Saint, *PAUL*, having honour'd our Profession, and bless'd us above all Mankind with his latest Breath: Us! even more than you. You cou'd make him but *Rebel* and *Confessor*, we dubb'd him a *Martyr*. In Honour of whose Memory the Walls of our College abound with Wit; and his Sermons, his Snuff-Box, his Pocket-Book, his ho-
ly



DEDICATION.

ly Vestments, his Sandals, his Socks, Venerable Relicks! remain hallow'd in our Family to this very Day; remain so sacred, that nothing but the *last Necessity* (commonly call'd Starving) shall ever oblige us to part with 'em; and even then to you, Great Sir, or some nearer Friend, if, *nearer*, there can be. But why do I forget I am dedicating --- *Your shining Virtues, Reverend Sir, ----* Your Morality, your Loyalty, the decent Blush of your Countenance, the diffusive Charity of your Genius, your high Birth, your finish'd Education, your Angelick Temper of Mind, the natural Politeness of your Body deserve - - - - Let me see! deserve! What? I was just going to tell you; but falling on Mr. *Trapp's* (your ingenious Friend) Encomiastick Way (so lately specified) I refer you to that fam'd Piece of Panegyrick, and beg you would apply all those fine Things to your self; for no Man so much deserves them.

Long live then, Great Sir, the firm Pillar of that Beautiful Church, where-
of

D E D I C A T I O N.

of you only have the KEYS ; from whence you excommunicate (and consequently from Heav'n) with greater Dexterity than a German-Doctor detaches his Balls ; only by stepping out of your Pew, and crying, *Hey ! Presto*, Be gone and be D---n'd, Sir. And since the same Keys can open Heaven, as well as Holborn : Oh ! employ 'em all for the Benefit of the poor Soul of your deceas'd Fellow-Labourer and Friend, the Pious, Persevering, Righteous Mr. Paul. And, to conclude, when you Die, if your latter End be like his, you'll surprize no Body, but infinitely oblige, Reverend Sir,

your most Grateful and Devoted

Humble Servant,

Jack Catch.



P R E F A C E

T O T H E

R E A D E R.



My Predecessor, of infamous Memory *, having fruitlessly sent out his Encouragement, to bring the great Disturber of the Peace and Tranquillity of these Nations, to receive the late Stroke of Justice, so justly due to his Imposture, and the Distractions which it occasions; I cannot but think it proper and useful for me, to shew the like Zeal for the publick Good: And therefore humbly presume to set forth afresh those Inducements to seize his Person, as also to add a new Præmium, and such other Circumstances as have happen'd since the last Hue and Cry appear'd in the World; all which I hope will tend to the good of my Native Country. Perhaps I may not be reckon'd as Ingenious as my Predecessor was, but I will pretend to be as Loyal, and that is all that I am to account for to the Courteous Reader. For, as for Ingenuity, after all, without Grace, our Learned Ordinary tells us, that it only serves to betray People into Mischief

* Having been Hang'd for Robbing, Ravishing, and Murdering the same Woman, at the same Time.

and

Preface to the Reader.

and the Snares of the Devil, as it certainly did my departed Friend, who returned to the Place from whence he often came, and was at last catch'd in his own Noose.

However, give the Devil his Due, let us respect his Memory for his Loyalty, if we hate it for his Wickedness; and though it be against my own Interest, I can't but warn many of my Fellow-Subjects to consider of his untimely End; for the last Groan which my Tripos gave, foretels Abundance of Custom that Way; and that very soon, without special Care, the Road from Holborn to Tyburn will be very much crowded. As for me, I can't sleep a Nights, I am so haunted with the Ghosts of starv'd Scots and Irishmen, who for want of Preferment want Hanging; and of some English Gentry also, whose Stars are strong towards a Cast of my Office: Being awaken'd every half Hour with the Rattling of Ropes and Chains, and the unconquerable Dinn of the Noisy Mob. Nay, I had a Penny-Post Letter sent me, to prepare and Lay in a considerable Stock of Timber, Hemp, and Iron, against next Winter; for this is the very Year wherein Justice will be able to get the better of Mercy, the Time being come, wherein 'tis fit to cut down cleverly any Pretences to Rebellion.

I have no more to say, and having given full Warning, hope every one who shall read this, and then falls into my Hands, will excuse my exercising my best Skill upon him: For I have discharg'd my Duty, and he will be reckon'd a Felo de se. I only add, that those Persons should take more especial Care of themselves, to whom my Warrant is directed. Farewel.

A N



A Seasonable

H U E and C R Y

A F T E R T H E

P R E T E N D E R:

By JACK CATCH, Esq;

Executioner-General, and General within
these His Majesty's Dominions of
Great-Britain, Wales and Ireland, and
all other His Majesty's Territories and
Dominions thereunto belonging.

*To all Goalers and Goal-Birds, whether in Cu-
stody or otherwise; To all Thieves and Thief-
Catchers, Hawkers and Stalkers; To all Iti-
nerants in these Kingdoms, whether Parsons,
Merchants, Eves-droppers, Fortune-tellers, or
Mountebanks, cum Socijs: To all Mendicants,
Foreign and Domestick; whether Fryars, Sol-
diers, Sailors, decay'd Gentlemen, or unfor-
tunate*

tunate Ladies ; To all Owlers by Sea, and Strolers by Land ; and to all Idlers and Vagabonds whatever ; as Catch-polls, Bum-bayliffs, Parish-clerks, and Fox-bunters ; as well as to all honest Justices of the Peace, Sheriffs, Sub-Sheriffs of Counties, Mayors of Corporations, Constables, Church-Wardens, Tithing-Men, and Sides-Men ; and to all other his Majesty's Loving-Subjects, who Value their Religion, Liberty, Lives, Fortunes and Reputation ; and have a just Dread and Esteem for me, the last Distributer of Justice, and true Author of condign Punishment, GREETING.



HEREAS one *James Stuart*, alias *Oglethorp*, alias *Tiler*, alias *George*, alias *Chevalier*, alias *Pretender*, alias *King*, alias *No-King*, alias &c. Neither *Cæsar* nor *Nullus*, Neither a Man nor a Mouse, neither a Man's Man, nor a Woman's Man, nor a States-Man, nor a little Man, nor a great Man ; neither *English-Man* nor *French-Man*, but a *Mungrelian*, between both ; neither Wife nor other-wise ; neither Soldier nor Sailor, nor Cardinal ; without Father or Mother, without Friend or Foe, without Foresight or After-sight, without Brains or Bravery, without House or Home ; made in the Figure of a Man ; but just Alive, and that's all ; clandestinely once Elop'd from his Friends, through a Back-door in *Scotland*, and has not been seen or heard of since, till of late a *Spanish Priest* has produced him,

him, to the certain Mirth and Laughter of all the World. And whereas the said *Alias* left in the said Kingdom of *Scotland*, his Horses and Servants, with rich Furniture, and ready Money, amongst the said Friends, who were all well Mounted, and provided with Arms, &c. in order to Crown him, hadn't he lost his Licence for Perjury; and to Invest him with a great Estate, well Cultivated, and Inhabited by a Rich, Well-bred, and Civiliz'd People, furnish'd with Cattle and Wild-Fowl, well Water'd, and plentiful in Stone and Wood, where the People are frugal, and a Shilling is worth a Pound; for which Reason he was concluded to be Lunatick, and a little Beside himself; as also to have been ill Advis'd by a Parcel of Silly, enterprizing, disappointed, cowardly, mad, abandon'd Bankrupts and Libertines, who Promis'd more than they cou'd Perform, and deluded him into Imaginations and Schemes, whereby they have Ruin'd him and themselves, are become the Contempt of their Enemies, the Aversion and Scorn of their Friends, and the Jest of all Mankind; nay, the Objects of Publick Justice, for committing Riots, Robbery and Murder, in their damnable Pranks, many whereof have been already brought to Condign Punishment.

AND WHEREAS the said *ALIAS* came at that Time from *France*, which was a Time of profound Peace, to raise a Mob in *North-Britain*, and other Places, just after his Accomplices had been Routed in Two Places on the same Day, and a

whole Set of them Arm-tied and sent to *Newgate*, and others Places of safe Ward and Custody.

AND WHEREAS he and they, being *Papists* and *Atheists*, did contrive and accomplish all this, and much more, for the Honour and Safety of the *Church of England*, which (in her right Senses) abhors and spews them out; which Transactions reflect highly on the *honest* Clergy of the said *Church*, and tend to the Dishonour of them, and their Holy Religion; insinuating, that they would be content to see *Slavery* and *Popery* flourish, notwithstanding all their *late* Doctrines and *present* Oaths to the Contrary.

AND WHEREAS the said *ALIAS* pretended to come here, to Watch and Fight, to bring Men and Money with him, to Train an Army, and March at the Head of them, to fight Battels and Besiege Towns; but in Reality did none of these Things; but Sculk'd, and Whin'd, and Speech'd, and Cry'd; stole to his Headquarters by Night, went away before Morning; and, having Smelt Gun-powder, and Dreamt of an Enemy, Burnt the Country, and Run away by the Light of it.

AND WHEREAS the said *ALIAS* feloniously, traiterously and basely took along with him, the Rings, Ear-rings, Bracelets, Nose-drops, Buckles, Strings of Diamonds, Pearl Necklaces, Silken Garters, Ribbons, Snuff-Boxes of Gold, Silver, and other precious Metals, adorn'd with costly Stones, and Pictures,
and

and Motto's, together with all the Jewels and gawdy Nick-nacks of the Ladies of the Neighbourhood; so that they are made ever incapable of Appearing hereafter at an *Highland-Ball* on his Birth-Day, or a Day of Thanksgiving for the Battels of *Dumblain, Preston*, or some such extraordinary Occasion.

AND WHEREAS the said *James, &c.* falsely and barbarously Borrowed all the said rich Jewels, and other Ornaments, from the deluded Ladies, on Pretence of making a Figure on the Day that the said above-mention'd *Advisers* of his shou'd put him in Possession of the above-mention'd Estate; but, in Reality, did it with a Design to Defraud and Cheat those credulous and zealous Ladies of the said Moveables, to the Detriment of themselves and their Families, and to the Support and Maintenance of him the said *ALIAS*, in his Whims and Vagaries, and to the Continuance of his Raving and Madness; whereby he then did, and still does, fancy himself a King, and makes Mock-Ministers of State; Creating Sham-Generals, Secretaries, Lords and Knights, Dukes of *Newcastle*, and *Greenwich*, in his Hunting-Matches and Freaks at *Bar-le-due, Urbino*, and *Milan*, where he and the rest of them, are raving like *Don Quixot* and *Sancho*, about Kingdoms, and the Government of imaginary Islands, to the known Disturbance of their own Brains, and the great Diversion of their Neighbours.

AND

AND WHEREAS the said *James ALIAS*, without any visible Charms or Allurements, or the usual Methods whereby Young Men prevail upon Ladies, and win their Hearts, did Hellishly and Devilishly bewitch and inchant a certain Lady at *Loretto*, in *Italy*, by Help of the Pronunciation of a little Word, commonly call'd the *Church*, to lend a great Share of her Patrimony to the said *ALIAS*, for the pretended Service of the said *Incanting Word*, without Bill or Bond, or any Thing under his Hand, acknowledging the Receipt, and promising the Repayment of the said Money, so wickedly Charm'd away from her, who never before gave out her Money, without very good Security, Witness the Years 15— and 1688, and many others; which foolish and wicked Impoverishing her at present, may spoil and disappoint many a good Project, and a pious Design in Times to come.

AND WHEREAS the said *James ALIAS*, did likewise fraudulently and sinfully Convey away great Sums of Money from his Holiness the *Pope*, to the great Detriment of the Catholick Cause, which might have been better employed against the *Turk*, or the *Dutch*, or some such Enemy to Christianity; perfidiously promising the said *Pope*, that for the said Money so expended, he, the said *Pope*, shou'd have the best Security in *England*, (City, or other-ways;) and for the true Payment whereof, he shou'd have full Powers made over to him here

here, both of the Souls and Bodies of Men, and vast Quantities of Lands and Houses, deliver'd over to his Trustees; all which he most Scandalously, Perfidiously, and Sacrilegiously depriv'd and wrong'd the great *Man of God* of; and squander'd away upon Fruitless Expeditions, and a Chimerical Pilgrimage, to the famous Town of *Scoon*, and is now doing the like, and worse, from *Corunna*, *Bayonne*, &c. the Duke of *Ormond* being his HEAD.

AND WHEREAS, besides this notorious Robbery of the Holy See, he Fraudulently also procur'd from many other Popish Princes, and others, vast Sums of Money, wherewith he indulg'd his Lunacy, and supported his Extravagant and Senseless Whims and Vagaries: Nay, Whereas he most monstrously induc'd many *English* Subjects, to part with their ready Cash, whereby they then made a foolish Purchase of the Gallows, and will soon do more this Way.

AND WHEREAS, in a lucid Interval, a little before his said Elopement, or Banishment at *Bellona*, he caused a *Northern* Friend of his to Borrow from a Hundred and Fifty other *Scots* Friends in and about *Montross*, several Sums and Parcels of Money, amounting in all to 500 *l. Sterling*, to the utter Ruin of Credit in that Town, and in all the Country Two Hundred Miles about; with which Sum (so Villanously procur'd) he promis'd to pay the Travelling-Charges of the above-mention'd *Mob*, who were then going to take the Air in the
 I open

open Country ; but which Money he Knavishly carried off with him : Whereby the Country, indeed, is Secur'd from any other Robbery for several Years to come ; but Undone in the mean Time.

AND WHEREAS, to the great Discouragement of Beauty and clean Linnen in *Scotland*, he stood unmov'd at first, and then turn'd his Back afterwards upon Two *Scots* Ladies, who were pick'd out of the Flower of the *Highland* Breeders, and were Wash'd, and Comb'd, and Dress'd in clean-scour'd Plaids, in order to Comfort him the said *James A L I A S*, after *the Comfort of a Man* : But whereas he inhumanly and shamefully Ask'd their Keeper only *What their Names were ?* and *Whether they thought the Duke of Argyle wou'd Stand a Second Engagement ?*

AND WHEREAS the said *A L I A S*, with a Parcel of unthinking Spendthrifts, and graceless Rakes, did Traiterously conspire against the *Life* of the Lawful Heir, and did contrive, design and endeavour to deprive him of the above-mention'd Lands, and all the Lands adjacent, and Country about it ; which said Heir is possess'd of an honest intelligent Countenance, of an active Body, and vigorous Mind, endow'd with all the Graces of an Angel, and Virtues of a Man, and the outward Advantages of Wealth and Power ; who himself wou'd strenuously Defend his own Title, without the least Shew of Ignorance or Fear, and who has the Love and Hearts of the
Best

Best and Ablest of His Tenants, such as keep all the Neighbourhood in Peace and Awe.

NOW WHEREAS the said *James Stuart*, alias *Oglethorp*, alias *Tyler*, alias *George*, alias *Chevalier*, alias *Pretender*, alias *King*, alias, &c. hath Foolishly and Knavishly done and undone these Things, once rais'd a Mob, and there left them, and soon intends to raise another, like a Fool as he is; kept himself from them when they wanted him, and went to them when it was too late; stole Money, misapply'd it, sneak'd from *France*, run away from *Scotland*, neither carry'd Men with him, nor Headed those which he had there, neither array'd his Army, nor Engag'd 'em; but Sigh'd, Slept, Wept, made one silly Speech, and so scour'd off: And Whereas he Blasphemously induc'd the *Pope* to Sing *Te Deum* for these Things, for which his Friends wish him at the Devil, and Swore, *Nunc Dimittis*.

AND WHEREAS, on his Landing in *France*, and hitting his Foot against a Stone, he awak'd, and came a little to himself, and swore he wou'd never run any more after Vagaries, but go to some Convent, Play at Back-Gammon, say his Prayers, and go to Bed, and leave all the Kings of the Earth to be advis'd by *Whiston*, or follow their own Imaginations, which they pleas'd. Desiring *Ormond* to take Holy Orders, *Mar* to study Physick, and leaving the rest of his Followers to the wide World; whereon *Cammock* studied the Art of Self-Preservation, and *Owen*

betook himself to learn to Write, Shave, and curl Hair.

BUT WHEREAS the Devil put it into the Head of a little, thin, thinking, contankerous, *Spanish* Priest, the Great Grandson of *Michael de Cervantes*, Admirer and Inheritor of his Wit and Art of spinning Thoughts, to write a Letter to this *Alias*, desiring him to travel to *Rome*, and there he wou'd inform him of Things which he did not know, but which wou'd tend very much to his Good.

AND WHEREAS on the Receipt of this Letter, the said *Alias* return'd to his wonted Frenzy, bang'd the Friars, broke their Windows, burst their Barrels, burnt the Tables and Dice, got on Horseback, and swore he was a King again; ordering *Ormond* to Command his Army, *Mar* to be his Privy-Counsellor, *Cammock* his Admiral, and *Owen* his Secretary of State; writing Circular Letters to his distress'd and dispers'd Followers, to meet him on a certain Day, within a few Miles of *Rome*, (which, by the by, they too were mad enough to do) promising them, that by the Time they got thither, he wou'd procure 'em Pardon for all their Sins past, and put them upon committing a swinging Number for the Time to come; for which End Commissions should be got ready for 'em, to be Sham Generals, Treasurers, Secretaries, Colonels, Constables, &c. whereby they might with Immunity, rob, spoil, plunder, burn, murder, and do any other such pretty, little, innocent,

cent, merry, Trick; especially *persecute* for the Good of the *Church*; or Drink, or Whore, or what they pleas'd for this End, assuring them, that Patents shou'd be pass'd, creating them Dukes, Earls, Viscounts, Barons, Knights, &c. and Estates pass'd over to them in *Great Britain, Ireland, and the Isle of Man*: To which Kingdoms he wou'd soon repair, and put himself at the Head of the People, many of whom already were praying for a fair Wind for him; all which Things he was so far in earnest in himself, that these poor Followers happen'd to believe them also; but which they had not done, had not the Devil likewise put it into the Head of the said *Spanish Priest*, to prepare a damnable, enchanting, bewitching Dose, which he gave the King of *Spain* to drink, and sent to S— and M— afterwards, whereby those Three Princes Brains were turn'd, to so great a Degree, that they one Morning made a Bedlamine Bargain, to throw some Gun-Powder and Shot on *Scotland, and England, and Ireland*, and then to swallow 'em down like potch'd Eggs, and having spew'd 'em up to send *Alias* to look after them. The like Delusion never having been put on any Prince, or Man, or Woman, or Child before, excepting when a *great Man* perswaded a great Woman, that he'd raise her Brother from the Dead, but bit her just at the Minute that he was coming to Life, whereupon she died of Grief, and he but just escap'd Hanging.

AND WHEREAS the said *Spanish* Priest, by the Power of Enchantment, and many Diabolical Arts, perswaded the Pope himself, that all these Things were true, and that *Mother-Church* wou'd be the better for it ; nay, had the devilish Power to communicate the same Infection into the Heads of many *English* Priests also, and other *English* Subjects, who all join'd with *Alias* his Madness, and led one another such a Merry Dance, that People that had not been bewitch'd by these Charms, were sometimes amaz'd , and sometimes died with Laughter.

AND WHEREAS the said *Alias*, encourag'd by his Fellow Rovers, and their Preparations by Sea and Land, thought himself so secure of the Kingdoms above-mentioned , that he e'en turn'd his Thoughts towards getting an Heir to them, and sent for a *Polish* Lady to come to *Italy* to him, to Do or to get that Job done ; after which he and she, and he and they wou'd take leave of the Pope, take a Trip to *Spain*, call in at *France*, and so come and be crown'd at *London*, and all wou'd be over.

AND, lastly, WHEREAS to this End , *Ormond* was sent to *Corunna*, *Mar* to *Legborn*, and the *Spanish* Priest had prepar'd Letters Recommendatory for *Alias*, and *Sobieski*, and the rest of the Crew, to some of the principal People of *England*, who escap'd Hanging about Two or Three Years ago : But whereas the said Lady broke her Leg in the Way to *Italy*, and the said

Alias

Alias, not being perfect yet in his Sences, stays to build a Castle in the Air at *Milan*, but is vastly wanted in *England* by every Soul in the Kingdom, though upon very different Accounts, and to very different Ends.

FOR these, and many other Reasons, to us known, and too tedious here to Repeat, we Command you, and ev'ry of you above-mentioned, Itinerants and Mayors, Parsons and Mountebanks, Fox-hunters and Bum-bayliffs, Goalers and Sub-Sheriffs, Church-Wardens and Thieves, Sides-men and Beggars, Constables, and Vagabonds, to Apprehend Dead or Alive the Body of the said *James ALIAS*, &c. and so Apprehended, to bring before me, that he may Receive the Benefit of the Law; for which you shall have the following Reward; and for the doing of which, this shall be your sufficient Warrant. Dated at *Bridewell-Dock*, this 8th Year of our Reign. *February* the 20th, 1719.

The

The PRÆMIUM.

IF you bring the said *James ALIAS*, before me, you shall have 5 *l.* Reward, and no Questions ask'd.

If before a Mayor of a Corporation, 50 *l.* and Meat, Drink, Washing and Lodging for a Month.

If before a Lawyer, 1000 *l.* provided you prove fully, your Impostor to be no Impostor.

If before a Soldier, the full Value of his Commission.

If before a Parson, nothing. *Charity covers a multitude of Sins.*

If before a Justice of the Peace, together with one of the late Ministry, 5000 *l.* provided that you let him go again.

If before One of the present Ministry, 100000 *l.* and your Statue erected about *Westminster-Hall*.

Any Poet who will write him to Death, shall have 30 *l.* per Ann. *durante vita*, and a new Perriwig every *Easter*.

Any Bookseller who will prove in *Print*, that he has, or will be seen, in the *Thames* for Ten Years past, or to come, shall be made Lord-Mayor of the City in Two Years.

If

If *Trapp* will dedicate to him, and destroy him, he shall have a Parish at last of his own this way.

If Captain *G——ns's* Man will meet him, (when he himself is by himself) and give him a gentle Thrust, he shall have 550 *l.*

If the last Author will write a Tragedy, and but bring him Dead or Alive on the Stage, he shall have 1000 *l.* and no Questions ask'd. Or if the said Author's Friends will Pun him out of the World, *Ditto*; or, laugh him out of it, *Ditto*; or, scribble him out of it, *Ditto*.

AND now, lest any of you shou'd mistake him, remember, he is a tall, slim, black, yellow, brown, fallow, heavy, dull, good-for-nothing Fellow, he has dead-looking black Eyes, meagre Cheeks, long Chin, Mouth gaping, Nose dropping. If you look at him, he looks at you; if you say any Thing to him, he Sighs, and says, *he was unfortunate from his Mother's Womb*. Some say he can Write and Read; but be sure don't forget, that he has long Legs, and loves to make Use of them: He never Laughs till he is Drunk; Plays at Cards on *Sundays*; makes Pellets in Company with Bits of Bread, with his Fingers, lolls his Tongue out, and leans on his Elbows. And now, if you meet him and mistake him, you are Puppies and Fools, and ought to be hang'd instead of him the said *James A L I A S*, &c. And so I bid you heartily Farewell,

Jack Catch.

F I N I S.

